

# Orangeburg Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME V

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1878.

NUMBER 49

**DeTreville & Heyward**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS  
AT LAW

**Orangeburg C. H., S. C.**  
Will practice in the various Courts  
of the State.  
W. J. DeTreville, James S. Heyward  
June 3 1878

**W. B. TREADWELL**  
DENTIST  
Will attend to patients at their residences  
either in Town or Country. Address  
through Post Office or call on me at resi-  
dent corner Russell and Treadwell Streets.  
Prompt attention will be given and satis-  
faction guaranteed.  
W. B. TREADWELL.  
nov 3 1877

**Knowlton & Wannamaker,**  
ATTORNEYS

AND  
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
**Orangeburg C. H., S. C.**  
Aug. B. Knowlton, F. M. Wannamaker,  
Orangeburg C. H. St. Matthews.  
may 5 1877

**HORSESHOEING**  
AND  
**BLACKSMITH WORK**

BY  
**THOMAS RAY.**  
(Russell St. Opposite Harley's Corner.)  
All manner of Smith work and Horse-  
shoeing properly done.  
Fancy Serril work. Railing for Grave  
Lots. A trial solicited.  
THOMAS RAY.  
sept 1 1877

**DR. TUTT'S**  
**EXPECTORANT**

Is the most gentle balsam ever used by  
doctors for pulmonary diseases. It  
is composed of the most delicate  
and specific effect on the throat and  
lungs; detaches from the air cells all ir-  
ritating matter; causes the expecto-  
ration, and at once checks the inflammation  
which produces the cough. A single dose  
relieves the most distressing coughs, who-  
sophes, nervousness, and enables the suf-  
ferer to enjoy quiet rest at night. Being a  
pleasant cordial, it tones the weak stom-  
ach, and is especially recommended for  
children.

**What others say about**  
**Tutt's Expectorant.**

**Had Asthma Thirty Years.**

BALTIMORE, February 3, 1875.  
"I have had Asthma thirty years, and never found  
a medicine that had such a happy effect as  
Tutt's Expectorant."  
W. F. HOGAN, Charles St.

**A Child's Idea of Merit.**

NEW ORLEANS, November 11, 1876.  
"Tutt's Expectorant is a familiar name in my house.  
My wife thinks it the best medicine in the world,  
and the children say it is 'nicer than molasses  
candy.'"  
NOAH WOODWARD, 101 N. Poydras St.

**"Six, and all Croupy."**

"I am the mother of six children; all of them have  
been croupy. Without Tutt's Expectorant, I don't  
think they could have survived some of the attacks.  
It is a mother's blessing."  
MARY STEVENS, Frankfort, Ky.

**A Doctor's Advice.**

"In my practice, I advise all families to keep Tutt's  
Expectorant, in sudden emergencies, for coughs,  
croup, diphtheria, etc."  
T. P. ELLIS, M.D., Newark, N. J.  
Sold by all druggists. Price \$1.00. Office  
35 Murray Street, New York.

**TUTT'S PILLS**

**"THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT."**

"Tutt's Pills are worth their weight in gold."  
REV. J. R. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

"Tutt's Pills are a special blessing of the nine-  
teenth century."—REV. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

"I have used Tutt's Pills for torpor of the liver.  
They are superior to any medicine for bilious dis-  
orders ever made."  
I. P. CARR, Attorney at Law, Augusta, Ga.

"I have used Tutt's Pills five years in my family.  
They are unequalled for constiveness and biliousness."  
F. R. WILSON, Georgetown, Texas.

"I have used Tutt's Pills with great benefit."  
W. W. MANN, Editor Mobile Register.

"We sell fifty boxes of Tutt's Pills to five of all  
others."—BAYNE & CO., Charlottesville, Va.

"Tutt's Pills have only to be tried to establish  
their merits. They work like magic."  
W. H. BARRON, 98 Summer St., Boston.

"There is no medicine so well adapted to the cure  
of bilious disorders as Tutt's Pills."  
JOS. BRUMMEL, Richmond, Virginia.

**AND A THOUSAND MORE.**

Sold by druggists. 25 cents a box. Office  
35 Murray Street, New York.

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE**  
**INDORSED.**  
**HIGH TESTIMONY.**  
FROM THE PACIFIC JOURNAL.  
"A GREAT INVENTION."  
has been made by J. H. TUTT, of New York,  
which restores youthful beauty to the hair.  
That eminent chemist has succeeded in  
producing a Hair Dye which imitates  
nature to perfection. Old bachelors may  
now rejoice.  
Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray St.,  
New York. Sold by all druggists.

May 6 1877

**FOR SALE.**

A house and lot at Jamison's Turn Out  
bounded on the East by the S. C. Rail  
Road. Will be sold cheap. Apply to  
MRS. H. M. ANERWES.

aug 11 1877

**Saur Krout** sold Low Down  
by A. FISCHER.

**MAKE**  
**NO MISTAKE!**

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Remedy for All Diseases of the Liver.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Indigestion and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Constipation and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Sick Headache and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Chills, Fevers and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
The Great Cure for Bilious Attacks and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
For Sour Stomach, Headache and Liver Disease.

**TAKE HEPATINE**  
For Female Weakness, General Debility and Liver Disease.

**WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?**

A state of the stomach in which  
its functions are disturbed, often  
without the presence of other  
diseases, attended with loss of  
appetite, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach, rising of  
food after eating, sense of fullness or weight in the  
stomach, acid or fetid eructations, a fluttering or  
sinking at the pit of the stomach, palpitations, illness  
of the senses, morbid feelings and uneasiness of vari-  
ous kinds, and which is permanently cured if you take

**HEPATINE**

**WHAT IS Constipation or Costiveness?**

A state of the bowels in which  
the evacuations do not take place  
as designed by nature and are inordinately hard and  
expelled with difficulty, caused by a low state of the  
system, which diminishes the action of the muscular  
coat of the stomach. This disease is easily cured if  
you will take

**HEPATINE**

**WHAT IS INDIGESTION**

A condition of the stomach pro-  
duced by inactivity of the liver,  
when the food is not properly  
digested, and in which con-  
dition the sufferer is liable to become the victim of  
nearly every disease of the stomach, such as their  
chills, fevers and general prostration. It is positively  
cured if you take

**HEPATINE**

**WHAT IS Sick & Nervous HEADACHE?**

It was at one time supposed that  
the seat of the brain was in the  
stomach. Certain it is a wonderful sympathy exists  
between the two, and what affects one has an im-  
mediate effect on the other. So it is that a disor-  
dered stomach invariably is followed by a sympathetic  
action of the brain, and headaches all arise from this  
cause. Headaches are easily cured if you will take

**HEPATINE**

**WHAT IS Sour Stomach?**

The former is the primary cause  
of the latter. A sour stomach  
creates the heat and burning sensation. The con-  
tents of the stomach ferment and turn acid. Sick  
often occur.

When the skin is yellow, **TAKE**

**HEPATINE**

When the tongue is coated, **TAKE**

**HEPATINE**

**DEATH TO DISEASE!**

For bitter, bad taste in the mouth, **TAKE**

**HEPATINE**

**TAKE HEPATINE**

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**Charlie's Kiss.**

I am sure nobody who sees my  
placid husband now would believe  
that he was once one of the most  
jealous-tempered men in all Eng-  
land; and, as the way in which I  
cured him of his folly was very simple,  
I will relate the means pursued by  
me, for the sake of other victims to  
the absurd mania, he they male or  
female.

My parents died while I was quite  
an infant, leaving me to the care of  
my maternal grandmother, who did  
her best to spoil me, and was most  
successful in her treatment. The first  
eighteen years of my life were passed  
with few trials or troubles. My  
grandmother and I lived in a cottage  
at Brixton, the prettiest little speci-  
men of suburban architecture im-  
aginable, the only drawback in which  
was a large stone portico. Granny  
was very proud of this unsightly  
thing; I hated it, not on account of  
its inappropriateness, but simply be-  
cause it intercepted my view of the  
garden gate, so that from our sitting-  
room window we could not catch even  
a glimpse of a visitor.

Although my grandmother was  
ra her old, she was so full of life and  
fond of making young people happy  
that I never felt dull in her society,  
and made her the confidant of all my  
little adventures, and she entered  
into them with all the zest of a girl.

One day the even tenor of our  
lives was disturbed by the arrival  
of an invitation from my aunt, who  
lived at Scarborough, asking me to  
spend some weeks with her. At first  
I refused to accept it, for this, my  
only near relative, was almost a  
stranger to me.

"You will go, my dear Eva, to ob-  
lige me," said Granny, coaxingly; "I  
want to have the cottage thoroughly  
done up, inside and out, and this will  
be an excellent opportunity."

I went, spent three months very  
delightfully at Scarborough, and re-  
turned home, leaving my heart in the  
safe-keeping of Claud Anderson. I  
loved him very dearly; but a certain  
fear which I felt for him prevented  
that perfect love which would have  
made me quite happy. During the  
month we were engaged, before I left  
the North, scarcely a day passed with-  
out 'one or more little snarls' taking  
place between us. I know the word  
I have used is a vulgar one, but no  
other will answer my purpose, seeing  
that Claude and I did not positively  
quarrel.

There were a great many nice  
young men and lads in and out of my  
aunt's house all day long; for she was  
most kind and hospitable, beside be-  
ing the mother of six very pretty  
daughters. These male bipeds were  
constant sources of jealousy on the  
part of Claude, who in all other re-  
spects was sensible, clever, and I  
might say almost perfect.

I was unusually full of health and  
spirits, also (the himself told me) very  
pretty and charming; so A brought  
me a bouquet of roses, B a box of  
preserve fruits, C a pug puppy; in  
fact, the whole alphabet, assented by  
my six female cousins, conspired with  
me to tease poor jealous Claude, un-  
til positively I believe he felt glad  
when he put me into the train and  
sent me back to London with a gold  
guard-ring on my finger and a doubt-  
ing, aching heart.

Of course, when I reached home  
all my doubts and fears were confided  
to dear Granny's sympathizing ears.  
She listened to my tale of love and  
woe; then said:

"He must be cured of this folly be-  
fore you become his wife, my dar-  
ling."

A week after my return home came  
a letter from Claude, telling me that  
he had received a very lucrative  
government appointment in London,  
and was now in a position to ask for  
Granny's consent to our early mar-  
riage.

He came, and made himself so  
agreeable—there were no 'letters of  
the alphabet' to tease him—that Gran-  
ny thought I had exaggerated his

weakness; but she was soon convin-  
ced of her error.

One afternoon Claude came as  
usual; business had gone wrong with  
him, and he was rather cross. Grand-  
mother went upstairs for her after-  
noon nap and Claude began to read  
aloud to me—a most unfortunate  
proceeding on his part, for it hap-  
pened that I was obliged to listen for  
the street-door bell, and wished to  
conceal the fact from my companion.

I never did care much for poetry,  
but that day I quite abhorred it. In  
the midst of a sentimental piece  
which Claude was reading most  
beautifully, 'ting, ting' went the bell;  
up I jumped, and with a muttering  
'Excuse me' left the room.

The same interruption happened  
again, and a third time. I became  
so nervous that I left the sitting-  
room door open, and this was the un-  
lucky speech which met the ears of  
my offended companion:

"Don't, Charlie dear! Leave me  
alone, sir; I will not allow you to  
kiss me, although I am very fond of  
you."

Here followed a scuffle and some  
suppressed laughter.

When I returned to the sitting-  
room, Claude stood looking the very  
picture of indignation.

"Pray may I ask who Charlie dear  
is? Probably only a boy," said he,  
satirically.

"No, he is not a boy," I answered,  
with a careless laugh—this 'only a  
boy' was a sneering allusion to a lad  
of sixteen of whom Claude had once  
been jealous, and to whom I had  
justly applied the term.

"Then I must insist upon knowing  
what man dared to attempt to kiss  
you," exclaimed Claude, fiercely.

"Would you like to see him?" I  
asked, tauntingly. And then we had  
a sharp quarrel, which terminated in  
his saying:

"Eva Raynham, I give you twenty-  
four hours to consider whether you  
will tell me the name of the imper-  
ment rascal whom you permitted to  
take such a liberty without properly  
resenting it. If to-morrow night you  
persist in obstinate refusal, we must  
part then and for ever. I can pardon  
trifling, but not deceit."

I covered my face with my hand,  
and said in a low tone:

"I can not."

In a moment he dashed out of the  
room, and left the house, banging the  
street door so violently that Granny  
ran down alarmed for the plate basket,  
and found me—laughing im-  
moderately.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next evening came, and with  
it Claude, looking so pale and wretch-  
ed that I quite pitied him. Immedi-  
ately on his arrival Granny left us  
alone and for a few minutes silence  
followed, which was broken by his  
saying in a most severe tone:

Have you made up your mind to  
tell the truth, Eva, or to make us  
both miserable for life?

"I am not miserable; nor would you  
be if you were not such a foolish dolt,"  
I answered.

"Heartless coquette!" he began,  
when a ring at the door bell caused  
me to leave the room hastily, for it  
was Charlie come again. Of course  
I expected Claude to follow me—but  
he was not mean, dear fellow!

Very soon I returned, followed by  
Charlie, on all fours. Yes, the of-  
fender was only a large fat terrier,  
blind of one eye, and old enough,  
even had he been a biped, not to  
awaken jealousy in Claude's breast.

Never shall I forget the expression  
of humiliation on poor Claude's face  
at the discovery of his unknown rival.  
The cure was more than half com-  
pleted, and dear Granny finished it,  
for she preached such a beautiful little  
sermon about the folly of jealousy  
that it made me cry, and Claude's  
voice was quite husky when next he  
spoke.

After it was all made up, and mat-  
ters were pleasant again, I said:

"Now, Claude, I will tell you why  
the bell had such a disturbing effect  
on me yesterday. Our only domes-

tic had gone out for the afternoon,  
and I, from a weak-minded pride,  
wished to conceal the reduced condi-  
tion of our establishment from you.  
First came the baker, then the post-  
man, and, finally the milk woman,  
who is a great friend of mine, and  
sole proprietress of the offending  
Charlie. I am very fond of the poor  
old dog, but could never allow either  
him or any other animal to lick my  
face; hence the expostulation on my  
part, and our recent quarrel, which  
has ended so satisfactorily."

Claude looked at the matter so  
good naturedly, and owned his folly  
with such unflinching candor, that I  
determined never again to flirt or  
tease him, I have kept my resolution,  
with one exception. Sometimes I say  
'how-wow' to him, and to this very  
day it makes him gnaw his moustache  
with impatience, for he is thus led to  
call to mind the—to me—somewhat  
droll incident of 'Charlie's Kiss.'

**Mr. Sans Dissimulation to Miss Mary Moderation.**

Madam—Worthy of estimation,  
after long consideration, of the great  
reputation, you possess in the nation,  
I have a strong inclination, to become  
your relation. On your approbation  
of this declaration, I shall make pre-  
paration, to remove my situation to a  
more convenient station, to profess  
my admiration, and if such oblation,  
is worthy of observation and can  
obtain commiseration, will be an  
aggrandizement, beyond all calcula-  
tion, of the joys and exultation.

Yours truly in love-tation.

**SANS DISSIMINATION.**

**Miss Mary Moderation to Mr. Sans Dissimulation.**

Sir—I perused your oration with  
much deliberation, and a little con-  
sideration of the great infatuation of  
your weak imagination, to show such  
veneration on so slight a foundation.  
But after examination and serious

contemplation, I suppose your admir-  
ation was the fruit of recreation, or  
had sprung from ostentation to dis-  
play your education by an odd enu-  
meration, or rather multiplication of  
words of the termination, though of  
great variation in each respective  
signification. Now without disputa-  
tion so tedious an occupation deserv-  
es commendation, and thinking  
imitation. I am without hesitation  
yours truly in flirtation.

**MARY MODERATION.**

**The Methodists.**

The following is an epitome of the  
statistical and financial reports made  
in the Annual Conference of the  
Methodist Episcopal Church, South,  
in this State: Whole number of  
members, 42,198; increase over last  
year, 1,450; local preachers, 145;  
children baptised, 1,934; adults bap-  
tised, 1,387; Sunday schools, 481;  
officers and teachers, 2,788; pupils,  
19,301; number of Churches, 557;  
number of parsonages, 82; value of  
church property, \$749,953; collected  
for support of pastors, \$64,500.49;  
collected for presiding elders, \$9,026-  
00; Conference collections, \$4,190.15;  
collected for foreign missions, \$2,126-  
05; collected for domestic missions,  
\$4,377.00; collected for education,  
\$2,056.31; collected for bishops,  
\$761.00; collected for Sunday schools,  
\$3,842.38; collected for building  
churches and parsonages, \$20,724.07;  
collected for other benevolent objects,  
\$6,904.00.

Farmers are fully alive to the idea  
that as the consumption of corn by  
Americans as a substitute for wheat  
is rapidly increasing, the quality of  
the corn must be improved. This is  
especially so in regard to the South-  
ern States where corn is so universal-  
ly cultivated. Georgia farmers are  
agitating this subject, as well as the  
one that the south will make her own  
pork, and not lose the freight from  
Cincinnati or St. Louis.

"Jane, it is eleven o'clock; tell that  
young man to shut the door from the  
outside."

**A Noted Lawyer.**

A noted lawyer of the Oxford cir-  
cuit had a case in hand in which,  
among other things, he wished to  
prove that his client had no money;  
and to that end he cross questioned  
one of his opponent's witnesses as  
follows:

You asked my client for money,  
did you not?

Well—yes sir.

Answer promptly, sir, let us have  
no hesitation. You asked him for  
money, now what was his answer?

I don't know as I can tell.

But surely you remember.

Yes, sir.

Then out with it. What was his  
answer?

I'd rather not tell.

Ho! ho! you are on that track, are  
you? You will not tell?

I would rather not, sir.

But you must, and if you do not  
answer my question truly and prompt-  
ly, I'll call upon the court to commit  
you for contempt.

Well, sir if I must tell tales out of  
school, here you have it. I asked  
him yesterday if he could lend me  
half a crown, and he told me he could  
not.

And you believed him, did you  
not?

Yes sir, for he said you had robbed  
him of every penny of his ready mon-  
ey, and if he didn't get out of your  
hands pretty soon, his wife and child-  
ren would come to —.

That will do, sir. You can step  
down.

Potatoes frequently becomes rough  
skinned, and consequently unsalable;  
this is caused by a minute maggot,  
which destroys the skin of the potato  
during its growth.

Have you ever met the school-teach-  
er whom you threatened, when a boy,  
to lick as soon as you got big enough?  
If you have ten to one you didn't  
think you were big enough yet.

When a young man of weak mind  
wishes to remember something par-  
ticular, he turns down one corner of  
his high shirt collar.

Every farmer should raise a small  
patch of carrots for horse feed. A  
peck a day fed to a horse through the  
winter will give him a sleek, glossy  
coat and prevent illness.

A barrel contains forty gallons, or  
nine thousand two hundred and forty  
cubic inches.

**Raisins, Layers, Boxes and Quar-**

**terants, Almonds, Gelatine.**

**Citron, Pecans, Bromo.**

**Chocolate, Oranges, Apples,**

**&c.**

**Mince Meats in Buckets and by the**

**Pound.**

**Fancy Gift Cups and Saucers**

**and Mugs.**

**Fire Crackers, Gilt Edge Butter.**

**A choice lot of Fancy Confec-**

**tionery.**

**Burnt Almonds, Marsh Mal-**

**lem.**

**Cocoa Strips, Jelly Work,**